

RWBY:Spartan Assault V2

by Hazzamo

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Summary: The Master Chief and Cortana find themselves in a strange world after the Dawn crashes, a world filled with giant killer monsters that want to destroy everything human... Just another day at the office for John-117.

1. Chapter 1:Sleeps over

****Hello, this was my first fan fic on the sight but I took it down ages ago due to mistakes, short chapters, inconsistency errors etc etc, you get the picture, so hopefully it goeswood this time****

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><p>UNSC CHARON-CLASS LIGHT FRIGATE FORWARD UNTO DAWN.<p>

DATE: 2554

All was quiet aboard the light frigates wreckage, the only living souls, well soul on the ship was humanities greatest hero, the most decorated human to have ever exist, Master Chief Petty Officer Spartan-II Commando John-117. He was taking a well deserved rest in cryogenic stasis, whilst his AI and closest friend Cortana did her best to keep him alive.

Cortana was thinking to herself. 'Why hasent the UNSC responded?' For literally the eigtheenth trillion time to herself, but she had nothing else to do than to keep John alive, she was enduring through idleness something that may be only a second long for humas's but feels like a milenium for AIs, and she endured more than a years worth of idleness, if that didn't prove her loyalty to John... What would?

Luckely she didn't need or want the answer to such question. Suddenly, what was left of the Dawns long range sensors picked up

some new information. Cortana received, processed and accepted what she had found.

The sensors had picked that they were in an undiscovered star system, to which Cortana called Prometheus and found out that they were to become locked in the orbit of one of three bodies. A small gas giant half the size of Jupiter, a super heated dwarf planet near the star itself and an Earth-sized Garden world with a moon about the same size as Pluto however it was scarily close to its parent planet.

Cortana already made several adjustments and done what she could to get the Wreck that had once been a space ship towards the planet, designated Eden by Cortana.

ONE WEEK LATER

Cortana found it to be time to warn the Master Chief about their situation, so she deactivated the chief's cryo-pod and allowed him to regain his bearings after being out for almost a year.

"Wakey, wakey sleepy head!" Cortana mocked, The Master Chief ignored her as he checked the clip on his MA5D, seeing all the bullets were still in the Magazine he slammed the clip into the gun and smirked when the screen flashed '32'.

"Why did you wake me, Cortana?" he asked placing the rifle on his back.

"Well Chief, I've got good news and bad news. Which one do you want first?" The AI asked, sarcastically, knowing full well which one he wanted first.

"Cortana..."

"Well the Dawn is about to crash land on an unknown planet and that's going to happen in about four hours or so, woke you up so you could put some supply's into a pelican so you can safely get to the surface." The AI explained to her armoured companion. He simply nodded.

"...and the good news?" The chief asked

"That was the good news." she said grimly... Then burst out laughing. "Sorry chief, couldn't resist. Err it's an Earth-sized garden world about half an AU from its star, due to its size and stage in life. I've also detected signs of Civilization in some area."

"Okay... Good so far, what else can you tell me?" The Armoured giant in green asked the petit blue hologram.

"Well, it's either A: A colony world belonging to an unknown race. However I disposed of that theory when no ships were detected, or Hawking or Checkov radiation designating Slipspace jumps... I have detected quite a lot of dark energy on the planet though."

"...or B?"

"It's a Pre-Spaceflight, Post-Industrial world with significant border issues. Look." she said, bringing up a hologram of the planet,

highlighting several areas in dark red.

"These are all MASSIVE population centres, but look nothing more than 200 miles inland, I'm direction us as close to the coastline as I can..." It was as far as Cortana got before John noticed something.

"Cortana have you noticed the land patterns?"

"yes, why?"

"Have you noticed that two parts of the planet looks like Dragons, one Eastern and one Western" The Spartan said pointing to each one.

"Yeah I did notice that, doesn't seem entirely Natural... forerunners?"

"Mabey. Anyway, I've got a pelican to fill with weapons, food and supplies before we both die upon re-entry." John said, implanting Cortana back into his helmet. "Oh, what have you named the planet, I have a feeling you have already done that."

"Eden"

"Wow, very original Cortana." The S-II stated as he reached the armoury.

* * *

><p>Location:RemnantVytal/Beacon Academy. (UNSC:
Eden)

Time:11:30pm

Ruby Rose just looked up at the stars that night, they were exceedingly beautiful tonight. She was having trouble sleeping again... Not because she accidentally caused a small incident that ended up with the hospitalisation of one of the combat instructors, but since she technically was in a duel with him all her moves were legal and it wasn't serious enough for her to get into any real trouble... All combat instructors know the risks of training the students, all she had been given was an essay which had to be due in for next week about:

'Why it's not okay to roundhouse kick teachers in the stomach, then uppercut them, then kick them in the privates.'

Granted she didn't have the same flare as Yang in hand to hand combat... Okay she was more Controlled than Yang in hand to hand combat. Yang's last instructor was bald, well SHE once had a full head of hair, but she accidentally cut 1/10th of a strand of Yang's hair in a fight. The results weren't pretty.

"Still awake?" a voice came from behind the Scythe-wielder, making her jump. She turned around and saw Yang standing behind her with two cups of hot chocolate in her hands.

"Yeah Yang, thanks" she said taking one of the cups. "I've just been thinking..."

"About what? How it's not a good idea to knock a teacher out cold?" Yang asked a smirk on her face.

"Says the girl who Burt off ALL her last instructors hair." Ruby took a sip of the drink... Then spat it out. "YANG! If this drink was any colder, I'd think Weiss made it!" she shrieked causing a 'Hey!' to be heard from the other room.

"Would you say it's ice-cold like weiss or OUT-COLD like the teacher!" Yang punned, only to have a pillow thrown in her face... Again.

Ruby just smirked and continued to look out the window, she was sure she saw something in the distance. "Hey Yang, Look over there. See that?" she said pointing her finger out the window.

"Yeah, it looks like a Shooting star... AND IT'S COMING THIS WAY!" Yang screamed, Weiss and Blake, who were talking in the Kitchen burst through into the main room to see Ruby and Yang sharing in shock out the window.

"What's going on, Yang?...Yang?" Blake asked, it had been a month since she revealed she was a Fuanus to the group and now never wore her bow inside their dorm... She still wasn't ready to reveal it to her other friends just yet.

"Sh..sh..shooting St..st..star!" Ruby said pointing, Weiss and Blake just looked out and saw a massive ball of orange and red flame fall out the sky and Pass over the school with a massive 'Whoosh!' then after about twenty seconds. 'Crash!'

Suddenly there was a knock on the door, Blake dived for her bow. After she put it on she nodded and Ruby opened the door, to find Pyrrha and Jaune standing there.

"Did you see that?!" Pyrrha asked, her hair untied and lazily hanging on her neck.

"YES" the girls all said in unison.

"We saw were it landed." Jaune began, he was shaking out of excitement or fear nobody really knew. "It's in the middle of the Emerald Forrest!" however after he said that the entire floor was in complete Chaos, some were screaming about how it was aliens, or the end of the world as we know it. (and I feel fine.)

Then came a calm, reassuring voice over the schools intercom. "All student please remain calm, we will have the situation under control as quickly as we team KIJU make its way to Professor Goodwhich's office, Team KIJU to Goddwhich's office, thank you."

"Who's team KIJU?" Ruby asked.

"They're the best team in the School, probably in the whole of Vytal:Undeclared in combat tournaments, Thousands of kills to their name. And the fact they're all fourth year students also helps." Weiss explained.

"Also Rens sister, Umiku is in the group." Pyrrha told them. "And if

they got called out then this can't be good."

2. Chapter 2: Team KIJU

**IM BACK!, don't worry a new chapter of RWBY effect will be out soon
**

* * *

><p>It was a dark night as Proffessor Goodwhich and the members of team KIJU were following the wreckage that the shooting star had left behind. They had been walking for nearly an hour and found the Emerald Forrest in a compleate wreck. Fires were burning all over the place, but due to the torrential rain that was going on right now, it was hardly a problem.<p>

Kelly Sabre, the captain of team KIJU was scanning the treeline with her Topaz-orange eyes, just waiting for a Beowolf or an Ursa to jump out at her. Her hands tightend around her weapons. A pair of single handed war axes, they were a jet black In colour and they could both turn into a pair of Sub-machine guns that could dish out, to put it in her own words 'A metric shit-tonne of damage.' Most likely due to the Dust enfused rounds propelling them to speeds of up to 1500 KPH. She had created her weapons when she first applied for Signal Academy, though she has made many upgrades to her weapons; Laser sights, suppressors etc. They still retained the name she had given them. 'The Ebony Lancers.'

Whilst she was scanning the treeline, she noticed something half-buried in the dirt. It had the outwards appearance of a 4X4 and had a big machine gun on the back. The Vehicle was a gun-metal grey and she saw a logo on one side, and Eagle clutching a planet. The wiped off some dirt covering the bottom of the logo and saw several letters. 'UNSC.'

'This must be the symbol of the person that owns this car... I quite Like it, even though it looks a bit like a Boarbatusk.' She thought as she noticed the winch on the front of the car.

"So, cap' what do you think of this car, I hear this model isn't the cheapest out there." Kelly jumped as she wasent expecting for her partner to speak. It belonged to her closest friend, Issac Colt. A Faunus who was a genius tactician, who preferred to use cation and clever tactics than her brothers usual method of bursting in and respraying the Forrest with Beowolf spinal fluid.

Kelly also noticed that his Hyena ears were plastered to the side of his head. There was also a small glint as she saw his weapons, two high-caliber shotgun-revolvers which he named; 'Harbinger and Sovereign' the revolvers were a dark black with a red hue to them, due to the fact he primarily uses red fire dust crystals in his ammo.

"I don't know, Isaac." She said, her accent was the polar opposite of Isaacs, due to her accentsounding southern Texan and his was Welsh. "But I can guess that this truck belonged to somebody who probably went put hunting and never returned. Besides what do you think 'UNSC' stands for anyway?" She asked as the two of the, thought for a minute. "Universal Never-ending Supply of Cookies?" She asked

jokingly.

"I thought it stood for: 'Universal Napalm Shooting Cannon.' I mean it fits due to the turret on the back, that thing looks like it can deal some serious damage." Isaac said, pointing at the machine gun.

"That does make a lot more sense than mine Isaac, good boy!" Kelly said as she rubbed Issacs head. He knew her well enough to know she was only teasing him, if her brother had done it he would break his arm, not that they hated each other, it's just that her brother acted slightly hostile when he told him that he fancied his sister. (don't worry there won't be any romantic sub-plots) Kelly looked at Isaac, her Onyx black hair plastered against her head, still covering her bad eye. "Issac?, you okay." she asked, caring for her friends well being.

"Yeah, yeah." he started. "I just think something is watching us." As he said that the two of them looked around, seeing nothing they continued to head along to the crash site.

* * *

><p>"So Umiku, what do you think we're going to find? I'm betting it's something stupidly powerful... Like a gun that shoots smaller guns!" The southern Texan accent of Jacob Sabre said, what he lacked in basic intelligence, he more than made up for in strength. He was carrying his weapon on his back. A two handed Claymore that used blue ice dust crystals to power it. He wasent really an engineering type so it was just a simple sword... That had the ability to snap into two smaller Scimitars. He never really cared much to give his weapon, or weapons any names so he just named them 'Dusk' and 'Dawn.'<p>

He also carried an unbelievably sharp dirk (a Scottish knife) made of Beowolf bone, it belonged to his and Kelly's father. He always was overly protective of his twin sister. But when they were nine their village was destroyed by several 'Basalisks' which was what he called those massive snake Grimm. The dirk is called 'Grendel.'

"A gun that shoots guns?, for the love of dust you are stupid at times!" Said the ever calm Umiku Ren, the older sibling to Lie Ren. She was just as clam and serious as her younger brother. Her black hair was short and had a blue stripe on one part of her hair. She had her weapons sheathed at her sides, a dark green, single bladed Dao that had a small flamethrower built into the hilt of the sword. She had named them 'The Jade Dragons.'

Her eyes were blue and like her brother, wore no armour -instead she just wore a fire proof garb, similar to Lie Ren's.- she didn't wear armour because the chances of her actually being hit in a fight were about as small as Jacobs brain. Jacob, and his sister wore very strong, but very light armour, light green colouring and very flexible. (Think glas's armour from skyrim) and Issac wore a light, Leather armor set up, with a lot of pouches. (thieves guild armour from skyrim.)

About five minutes later Team KIJU had regrouped with Proffessor Goodwhich and all of their investigations had come out negative, with the exception of Kellys' and Isaacs' who found the Boarbatusk looking 4x4, the group was now at the crater of this Comet, asteroid,

explosion thing and were shocked to say the least when they saw what was inside.

It was a ship, a spaceship. Only very much destroyed and never going to be able to fly again. There was something that definitely said, 'Dont mess with me' about this ship. It definitely wasent of this world as Remnant had no space program, although there had been rumours. The strangest thing about this ship is what was written on the side.

'UNSC FOREWARD UNTO DAWN' There was also several marks underneath the name, most likely kills.

Jacob was the first to speak, as they were all still trying to recover from the shock, his voice was trembling. "Uhh guys, if this is an Alien space ship, I have one kinda smart question."

"And what would that be?" Proffesor Goodwhich asked, she had seen many things in her life, but not this.

"Why is the writing on the side in Vytalian?" He asked pointing at the writing.

"Oh dust, he's right!" Isaac stated, just wanting to go inside and look at all the technology and find all the secrets locked away In the ship.

"It's not in Vytalian..." A deep, Baritone voice said coming from behind them. The group all froze again. "Turn around slowly." The voice ordered. They all complied, they all turned and were struck dumb at what they saw.

It was an Alien, wearing unbelievably large and clunky armour. The group couldnt see it's face as it was behind a golden visor, and the group noticed a blocky looking handgun on its thigh and an equally blocky rifle in its hands. It wasent pointing at them though, this alien was pointing it at the ground, in a 'I don't want to hurt you, but if I must then I will.' sort of way. All in all this alien was dangerous.

Proffesor Goodwhich was the first to speak up, being as professional as she could, especially as there was a seven foot tall Monster in body armour standing in front of them. "My name is Glenda Goodwhich..." She said nervously, extending a hand at the same time. "I welcome you to the world, Remnant. Homeworld of Humanity and The Fuanus."

The alien just looked at her for a moment then suddenly put its rifle on its back and took the handshake. "Master Chief Petty Officer, Sierra-117" The alien said in a neutral tone.

'Is this guy a robot?' Jacob whispered to Isaac, trying not to bring too much attention to himself.

"No, I'm not a robot." The Master Chief said as he snapped his head in the direction of Jacob.

"Well Master Chief, my names Kelly Sabre and this is my team..." Kelly began as her teammates began to introduce themselves.

"Isaac Colt, strategy and technical genius."

"Umiku Ren."

"Are you sure you're not a robot?" Jacob began before he was elbowed by his friends. "Jacob Sabre. And are you an alien?"

"To you I am, yes." The Master Chief replied, a bit in a very speculative way.

"What are you?" Kelly asked, curious to what the answer was. None of them were expecting the answer he gave.

"Human."

* * *

><p>Now before you say anything about Vytalian, the fact that Britain doesn't exist in RWBY, makes it kind of impossible for English to be the main language, so I named it Vytalian. Now the accents of team KIJU are just accents, they have never been to any of the locations on Earth colonies.**

Anyway HAZZAMO out

3. Chapter 3:Humanities remnant

WOO! I'm back and I have some news, I'm from Scotland! What, I never said it was relevant, or important or new.

* * *

><p>KIJU POV<p>

The group was struck dumb, this gargantuan giant of a being that arrived in a spaceship was a human, it was impossible.

"You're... Human?" Kelly stammered, not knowing how to take in the information. "That's Impossible, Humans are only on Remnant!"

"Tell me Miss Sabre." A voice from the giant said, this one was more calming and less threatening than before. "How many planets have the people of this world colonised?"

"None." Kelly deadpanned, knowing that this voice, where ever it was coming from was going to make a point.

The Chief then pulled something out of his armour. The armour, despite how advanced it was looked beaten and damaged, built for one thing...war. What this Master Chief held in his hand was a Black data chip with a blue/violet crystal in the center of it.

Suddenly a hologram of a young woman appeared, the hologram looked like it was wearing a lab coat of some description, and was very beautiful. Jacob was confused whilst everyone else knew that this was the source of the voice.

"Well, where we're from humanity had colonised up to 800 planets. Oh where are my manners. I am the Chief's personal AI you may call me

Cortana." The hologram said.

Team KIJU was dumbstruck a second time, except Isaac who was metaphorically pissing himself with glee over seeing a real AI.

"An AI, Oh god today's my lucky day..." He began to ramble on excitedly.

"Is he always like this?" Cortana asked.

"Only when he sees something he likes, such as a Jet bike, or a laptop or an AI with a Human from another world." Kelly joked, earning several chuckle from her teammates.

Goodwitch was suspicious. 'That Cortana sounds exactly like Miss Roses' late mother. How strange.' The Proffessor thought to herself, when suddenly the Chief put Cortana back into his...head! And then snapped into a defensive pose.

* * *

><p>Master Chief POV<p>

"Okay Chief, what ever your motion tracker picked up is big, and coming towards us... Fast." Cortana said to the chief through his Internal speakers. John motioned his hand for the group to stay back and pulled the pistol off his leg, except it wasent a pistol it was a sticky detonator, he primed it and waited.

"DEATHSTALKER!" The duo heard someone shout and suddenly, the trees were torn out of the ground by a gaint...

"Seriously!, a Big Scorpion?" Cortana whined the Chief, though he did understand her annoyance. After spending years fighting something as bad as the covenant, a big bug was nothing but childisplay. He lowered his stance, brought the launcher up and fired.

The sticky grenade fired by the pistol silently spead through the air, before embedding itself inside the Deathstalkers mouth. Then it exploded, it's head was blasted to smithereens and was killed instantly.

John turned around to see team KIJU to have their jaws on the floor.

Umiku just weakly raised a hand. "You... just...Killed...a...Deathstalker...in...one...shot!"

The Master Chief nodded. "Why how dangerous are they?"

"One of the Most Dangerous creatures on the planet!" Jacob explained.

"I've fought worse." John simply said.

"WHAT'S WORSE THAN A GRIMM!?" Kelly shrieked, still astounded by what she had just witnessed.

"Do you really want to know?"

"Not really."

John turned his back to them. "It's not safe here, follow me I have a dropship waiting." without asking questions the five all followed the armoured bohemoth and found a large Grey Dropship, with another one of those 4x4s attached to the back of it, they also noticed a rather large Chain Gun, mounted under the cockpit dose about a dozen missile launchers on either side.

"Before you ask, the dropships called a Pelican and the jeep is called a Warthog." Cortana Stated to the group before they could ask. "Now it will help us greatly if you get on." The AI demanded. Due to the noise of the ship crashing, the Deathstalkers roar and the explosion of the grenade there was a lot of Grimm approaching the area, including several Basalisks. (The snake ones, I don't know what they're called.) Team KIJU and Prof. Goodwitch did not need to be told twice.

They followed the master chief inside and discovered how cramped it was, mainly due to the large amounts of crates and Pods inside, one was open. The Master Chief had ran into the cockpit and was preparing take off, he closed the rear door just as a Nevermores feather slammed into the ground.

"I'd strap in if I were you!" The AI shouted to the Beacon students.

"How do we do that?" asked Jacob, confused actually he was most confused out of the lot.

"Easy, sit down on the seats and the bar will lower." Kelly stated, just before the AI could reply.

"Oh."

"Anyware in particular to go, Proffessor?" Asked the Spartan from the pilots chair.

"Yes, Beacon Academy, it's just near those..." That was as far as she got before the Jolly Green Giant had noticed the Castle-like building several kilometres away.

They were about five minutes from Beacons landing area before Kelly mustered up the courage to specifically ask what was in the crates, though she had an idea.

"Hey, ugh Chief?" The leader asked.

"Yes."

"What's in those crates?, I know that they're weapons, but what kind of weapons? Are they lasers?, Are they melee weapons?"

"Is there a gun that shoots smaller guns!?" Jacob blurted out, earning a look from his teammates, the AI and The Master Chief, who had just left the cockpit.

"Mister Sabre, do you have any idea how impracticle such an idea is?, you will be supplying your enemies with weapons!" Cortana stated, slightly annoyed at the idiocity of the question.

The Chief walked up to the open crate and reached inside, he pulled out a sniper rifle that was at LEAST three and a half feet long. He removed the magazine from the gun and emptied the chamber. He handed the now safe rifle to Kelly who now held it in her hands, slightly awkwardly due to the flight harness, but she now realised just how heavy the gun was.

"Holy Hell!" Kelly exclaimed. "This is an Anti-Armour rifle, right?"

"Partially, due to the enemies we fought, it was also the UNSCs primary sniper rifle of one has been modified so that It now fires a .60 Cal high explosive or Incidiery Full Metal Jacket round at the best part of 3000 ft/s." The AI stated. Just as Isaac and Jacob let off a whistle in appreciation.

Suddenly the radio squawked into life.

"Unidentified airship, you are entering Beacon Academy airspace, State your intentions or hostile force will be authorised."

The Master Chief just looked at Proffessor Goodwitch, she knew what he was asking and nodded. She got out of her chair-with the help of Cortana as the brace was still down-and followed John into the Cockpit.

"Hey, Umiku!" Kelly asked, catching her friends attention.

"Yes, what is it?" The swords woman asked, in her usual calm demeanor.

"What's the name of that girl that your brother is good friends with?"

"Nora, why?" Umiku was slightly confused by the question

"No, the red girl."

"Pyhrra Nikkos?"

"No, the red girl, not the one with red hair. The one who wears the cape all the time." Kelly said, trying her best to remember the name of the first year student.

"Ruby?" Umiku asked, seeing that there was no alternatives.

"Yeah, that's the one. She has that sniper rifle/Scythe weapon, I forgot what it's called." Kelly said, seeing Umiku, Isaac and Jacob look at her, slightly confused.

"What's your point?" the hyena Fuanus asked.

"Well, from what I know, this Ruby girl has a love of weapons, and her skills got her into Beacon two years befor she should be allowed. Imagin what her reaction is going to be when she sees all this?" KIJUs Texan-accented leader asked, everyone's eyes shot open. "It's going to be a long day I'll say that."

As soon as Kelly said that the Pelican started to descend onto one of

Beacons airpads, they looked out the rear window to find Proffessor Ozpin with another fourth year team behind him.

"Great, he's brought team JAGR with him!" Isaac said sarcastically, throwing his hands into the air.

When the cockpit doors opened again they saw the Chief and Prof. Goodwitch come out. The Master Chief said only one thing. "Well then, time to face the music."

* * *

><p>LOCATION:UNKNOWN<p>

DATE:2554

The ship silently crept through the never-ending void of space. She had been going non stop for decades and was deteriorating, slowly but surely. Suddenly, the Ships AI-for the first time in 23 years activated herself fully.

She brought up the ships details and to her surprise, found out that all of the major systems were in working order.

Engines:Green, Weapons:Green, Slipspace drive:Red, Cryo-pods:Orange/Red.

She had a choice, risk the crews life and keep them in Cryogenic suspension or wake them and have them do nothing for the best part of six months, five at a stretch.

She made her decision and her hand hovered over the 'ACTIVATE' button on her holo screen, in that six months they could bring the ship back into full operational and combat readiness.

She pressed the button. "Captain, wake up!, something has happened."

4. Chapter 4:Pacific Grimm

SORRY FOR THE BREAK, I'VE JUST NOT HAD ANY ENTHUSIASM OR HAD THE DEDICATION TO PUT ANYTHING UP RECENTLY, ANYWAY

* * *

><p>Team RWBY POV<p>

the girls-along with half of the school-were looking out of their dorm room windows, somebody in second year shouted that there was an unknown dropship coming from an area near the shooting star/meteor/asteroids crash sight.

Ozpin had assembled team JAGR the second best team in the school, and the most unlikeable. Cardins older brother, Joffery Winchester was its leader and if you though Cardin was bad, picture a Beowolf with a machine gun, whilst in a Berserker mode similar to Yangs then times it by 5. A key idea to how bad he is, but unlike his younger brother, Joffrey at least knows he acts like an asshole most of the time as opposed to Cardin, who thinks he's the apex of masculinity.-he was

actually heard saying that to his teammates, Nora overheard and told everybody.

Ruby had taken the scope off the rose and was looking in on what was going on at the helipads, Yang and Weiss scowled as Blake could see for miles due to her Faunus heritage and Ruby was more or less sniping them.

"What are they doing?" asked Yang, she was clearly annoyed as she wasn't getting any beauty sleep.

"Okay, a dropship of sorts has just landed at the Helipads." Blake said. "But where is KIJU and Goodwitch?" Blake asked sceptically.

"Well I'm going to sleep, wake me up if anything interesting happens." Weiss stated, yawning at the same time, she left the room and went into the bathroom.

"How much do you wanna bet she is putting makeup on in there?" The blonde brawler joked.

"20 lien." Ruby said.

"I'm not putting makeup on!" came a muffled voice from inside the bathroom.

"Ha!" Yang shouted. "Pay up sis."

Ruby moaned as she fished a twenty out of her pocket and handed it to her sister.

"Err... Rubes, this is a five." Yang said, showing her sister the note.

"I KNOW, I don't have any money!" Ruby retorted.

"Dad gave you two hundred last week, what happened to it?" Yang was becoming slightly annoyed, mainly because Ruby's spending habits were mainly on weapon upgrades.

"Err..." Ruby stammered. "I spent them on Team Citadel 2."

"A VIDEO GAME!" Yang screamed.

"On the plus side, my sniper now has a lot of hats." Ruby said, trying to make Yang see the bright side, or at least Rubys version of a bright side. Suddenly Blake spoke up.

"Guys, something's going on down there, I see the team... there's Goodwitch." suddenly her eyes bulged "OH MY GOD!"

The sisters dashed to Blake's side, Ruby looking through her rifles scope. "What is it?" Yang asked.

"There is a giant down there, next to Ozpin and the teams, OH MY GOD, IS THAT A SNIPER RIFLE!" Ruby shrieked, causing Blake to clutch her ears.

"Remember what I said about screaming in such a high pitch?, Ruby."

The raven-haired faunus said, glaring daggers into her teammate.

Ruby just looked at Blake. "Yeah, anyway I wonder what is going to happen to us now?..."

* * *

><p>Master Chief POV<p>

The Master Chief had just landed the Pelican on one of the Helipads just outside beacon academy, he had been told by the group that it was an academy designed to train warriors and that everything on this planet pretty much relied on a substance called 'dust', pretty much a polar opposite to oil in earths 20th and 21st centuries.

Its main difference being that no major world power is declaring wars on weaker states over the substance and the substance does little to no damage to anything but the monsters it's used on, it was expensive, but that was due to it's ability to manipulate the elements-primarily ice and fire.

Team KIJU and Proffessor Goodwitch had already left the pelican, with the sniper rifle in his hands, an MA5D on his back and a sticky detonator on his hip he walked outside.

He was met by four people aiming or pointing a variety of different weapons at him: a lever-action shotgun, a sword, a machine gun and a bow and arrow.

The one holding the shotgun, obviously the leader of this group stepped forward and spat a sentence out at the chief. "Drop your weapon, Now." his voice was annoyingly full of itself, like he took pleasure in others misery.

"Do you really think that's a good idea?" The Chief Threatened, he never intended on hurting the person, but intimidation can go a very long way if used correctly. SPARTANS had mastered it. "Trust me kid, the last person who tried to take my weapons away from me ended up getting beaten to death with their own skull."

"That dosent seem physically possible!" This team, team JAGRs leaders voice went slightly high pitched at that comment. The Chief noticed Kelly and her team trying to hold back laughs.

"Thats what he kept shouting." John said nonchalantly.

He saw a teacher, this one with grey hair and glasses walked up to the Master Chief. The man looked like he knew what he was doing.

"Greetings, my name is Proffesor Ozpin, the headmaster of Beacon, and you are...?"

* * *

><p>Team KIJU POV<p>

The team -except for Umiku- was on the verge of bursting out laughing, they just saw the Chief make the 'Supirior' team JAGR wet

themselves, only by talking.

"Do you really think hes done such a thing?" Jacob asked, his face turning slightly green at the thought, he clutched onto his scimitars in case the Master Chief was just toying with them, similar to a cat with a mouse.

"Logically speaking." Umiku said. "If he wanted to kill us he would of, I would guess that he could take out half of Vale before he stopped... And even then to reload!" The team though for a minute as they realised what Umiku had just said. "I think that, if what he says is true -that he is a human.- that must mean that Humans and Fuanus originally never existed on this planet."

"What makes you think that?" Issac said, as Kelly was chuckling at the look on Joffreys face.

'That inbred SOB is going to have his shit kicked in!' she thought.

"Think about it!" The swordswoman said. "He is human, that arrived in a spaceship-badly damaged-but a space ship. He has never heard of this world and says that Remnant is not the human home world. Now his ship must be capable of FTL as the nearest star to us -Axios - is over five light years away! His armour is dozens of times more advanced than anything we have same goes for weapons and vehicles..."

"...All that together and we are just what are history is, Remanats of a bygone age." Kelly finished. "But of course, if that's true, then WHY are we just remnants of a bygone age?"

* * *

><p>SO, GIVE IT A GUESS WHO I BASED CARDINS BROTHER ON. CARDINS AMD ARSEHOLE, SO HIS BROTHER IS AN EVEN BIGGER ONE. ALSO I WILL HAVE THE CHIEF MEET TEAM RWBY NEXT CHAPTER, AS HE WILL TEACHING SOME TECHNIQUES

5. Chapter 5:Revelations

HEY GUYS, CAN YOU DO ME A FAVOUR AND TAKE A LOOK AT, RWBY: the Grimm reaper. My second Mass effect/RWBY X-over. In other words, I've slightly changed the Halo lore so this story can make sense in the long run.

* * *

><p>It had been about 10 minutes since the Chief had entered Prof. Ozpins office, Team KIJU and Prof. Goodwitch was with him. The Office was large, red carpets, paintings on every wall, book shells and a fire place just behind his desk. Cortana was giving the short version of both his and humanities history.<p>

"...In the Earth year of 2310, humanity was finally able to claim the stars, two scientists, Shaw and Fujikawa had made the greatest discovery in human history. " Cortana said, brining up a hologram of said invention.

"Let me take a guess of what it was." Isaac said, capturing everyone's attention. Cortana gave him an nod as if to say 'go on.' "Was it faster-than-light travel?" Jacob started laughing at that, everyone except the chief and Cortana looked at him slightly annoyed.

"What? Everybody knows it's impossible to go Faster-Than-Light, it's impossible!" He exclaimed.

"Jacob, that's clearly not the case, if so how did they get this far?" The hyena Faunus said as he looked at the AI. "Tell him he's wrong."

"Actually, he's right, FTL travel-in real space at least- is theoretically impossible." Everybody was now completely confused. "Allow me to explain: light has no mass, and something needs to have negative mass for it to travel faster than light. However, we used slipspace as our FTL form, basically it creates miniature wormholes transporting us into a pocket dimension, where the laws of physics simply don't exist!" As Cortana stopped speaking, she realised that only Isaac, Ozpin and Goodwitch had any idea what she was saying. Those three just had their eyes wide open in shock, the others were even more confused. Jacobs brain was probably melting.

"Think of it like this, Guys." Isaac said, as he pulled out a sheet of paper and drew two dots on either side. "we are at this dot, and we need to get to this dot. It will take us forever, but with this FTL..." He explained as he folded the paper in half. "It is basically taking a shortcut in space! If I'm right." Cortana simply smiled and nodded. This time Kelly and Umiku understood, Jacob was still confused.

"It's basically space magic." Isaac told the idiot of the team, unsurprisingly Jacob suddenly understood.

"So I take it your military and population problems were sorted, well for time at least." Goodwitch stated, getting more intrigued by this story.

"Yes, we built an empire starting from our home-world and ended up with eight hundred planets under our belt, Humanity was in the middle of a golden age... But that's when the problems hit." The Master Chief said as Cortana brought up a map of the Galaxy and highlighted Human controlled space in red, earning a whistle from team KIJU.

"What were the problems?" Someone asked.

"Well, it's the same with any empire, eventually the people farthest away want to become independent, let's just say there was a lot of insurrections." Cortana generalised. "We couldn't allow that to happen."

"Why?" Kelly asked.

"Because we needed the resources from the colonies and if we just gave them the planets, it would make the UNSC look weak and we'd have a full scale civil war. And we had our secret weapon... Cortana stated, she noticed Jacob about to ask something. "...And before you asked, Jacob, it was not a gun that shoots smaller guns, or a massive

nuclear bomb. It was the Spartans."

Cortana and the Master Chief filled them in on the basics of the spartan programme, The S-I super soldiers and their missions and the S-IIs. Both John and Cortana silently agreed not to say anything about his age or the kidnappings that took place, they simply said 'they began training at a young age.'

The Duo had told them about the war and how the creatures of Grimm were virtually nothing compared to the covenants forces, most specifically Elites, Brutes and Hunters. Kelly and Isaac had a smile on their faces as they saw something that Finally looked like a challenge to fight, that smile soon disappeared when they were told they ranged from eight to twelve feet tall, were just as intelligent as humans, physically superior, had shields, and shot back.

"We were outgunned, outnumbered, outclassed. They dominated space and in ground combat, unless a Spartan was nearby we never fared much better." Cortana stated. "However, The Spartans dealt so much damage to covenant forces, they were highly respected by the Elites and were dubbed 'demons' by the covenant."

The Duo then talked about Halo, they never mentioned the flood, but still told them that they were super weapons, with a massive emphasis on super.

"So, what was so significant about Halo?" Ozpin asked, they had answered the majority of their questions truthfully, but he could sense that they were holding back information... He knew it was probably bad.

Cortana smirked as she brought up a hologram of The Pillar of Autumn. "This is a Halcyon-Class light cruiser, it is 1.1km long, her name is 'The Pillar of Autumn.'"

"...I'm sorry, I don't doubt your technology Cortana, but 1.1Km is a light cruiser?! I really don't want to see what you call a Dreadnought..." Isaac almost screamed, he was shocked that something so large, could be considered so small, then again this UNSCs tech was light-years ahead of Remnants... Except for handheld weaponry in some cases.

"Well, our enemies had ships that were up to 28Km long!" Cortana smirked Everyone's jaws dropped. "They weren't even dreadnoughts! She continued. "Their capital was a space station capable of FTL that was 318Km in diameter!" Jacob fainted.

"As I was saying" Cortana said as she scaled down the autumns hologram. "one millimetre is equal to one kilometre on this scale... Okay?" She said as everybody nodded.

"This is the Autumn." A tiny 1mm speck appeared in front of them. "This is a super carrier." Another speck, this one just under 3cm appeared. "High charity..." This time a mushroom shaped space station appeared, it was 32cm in diameter. "...And comparative to them... Halo" everybody gasped, eyes bulging out of their heads, jaws on the floor. Isaac was trying to speak, but all he made were small noises. The hologram was 10 meters in diameter! "Yes the Halo ring was 10,000 kilometres In diameter, made by a hyper-advanced race known as the Forerunners, and there are 7...well 6 of them left in the

galaxy."

"What are they?, and why is there only six of them left?" Goodwitch asked, struggling to form words due to the shock.

"Halo isn't a space station, it's a weapon, the ultimate super weapon. Mutually Assured Destruction, a perfect acronym if ever there was one, the set out a pulse of energy that wipes out all organic life... In a 25,000 LIGHT-YEAR radius and there were seven of the in strategic points across the galaxy." They all went white at that.

"Who would build such a weapon?!" Umiku half asked half screamed, she heard Kelly mutter 'Ruby and Nora' but ignored her. "And better yet why?"

"Because the Forerunners were at war, with an enemy that is too disgusting to describe to you! The entire Galaxy was at risk of being consumed by the parasite! And before you ask, I'm not going to tell you what it is. But I will say this: the only way to kill it, is to starve it." Team KIJU were shocked at Cortana's sudden outburst, but in the mean time, the Master Chief was showing Ozpin and Goodwitch what the AI was talking about. The duo went slightly paler, but nodded in agreement that the team, the students and even everybody else.

However it ended on a lighter note when the Chief and Cortana later explained that Humanity had won, if only just, Earth's Biosphere in Africa anyway was destroyed and hundreds of billions dead.

"There is one thing I would like to say, though." Cortana began. "I do believe that remnant is a Forerunner Shield World, if not a Forerunner colony due to humans being on the planet."

"What makes you think that?" Asked Isaac, he was both intrigued and curious.

"Well, from orbit we took scans of the planet and the land masses are not entirely natural, specifically those two land masses." The AI said as she brought up a hologram of the planet and highlighted the two areas that looked like dragons. "Also the fact that all your blades are Forerunner alloys." Suddenly the team looked at their blades, guns etc. "And finally the Faunus." Cortana looked at Isaac. "I would hazard a guess and say that the forerunners may have experimented on Humans when we were still in caves, trying to make them superior, true heirs to their empire, but ran out of time and left it to humans."

Isaac now had a smirk on his face, being called 'superior' cheered him up immensely, but he did not let it go to his head. Jacob looked slightly more confused.

"How?' He asked.

"Think about it, they have superior reflexes, strength, night vision and you can communicate with other Faunus without talking?, right?" The Chief asked, noticing what Cortana was getting at. Isaac nodded.

Cortana started speaking again, this time getting excited. "All

Spartans have been augmented and now have all of those traits, and the monitors and Forerunner AI that we have encountered mainly respond to Spartans and primarily called them 'Reclaimer.'"

"Where are you going with this, Cortana?" Glenda asked, however noticing her excitement it had to be some form of good news.

"Only certain humans have been able to access Forerunner Tech without AIs, and those humans were all Spartans. You, Johnston and Professor Anders who had certain feline traits..." Cortana just looked at Isaac, smiling profusely. "Isaac, if my theory is correct, then the Forerunners never chose Humanity to be their successor, they simply thought that Spartans were their heirs due to their Augmentations."

Everyone was shocked, including John, especially John.

"The Forerunners never chose the Humans, instead they took them and made them superior, however due to their time running out, they never finished the project, leaving a significantly higher percentage of Humans on the planet." The AI said, beaming.

"Isaac, the Reclaimers ARE the Faunus!"

* * *

><p>How's that for a plot twist?, huh, huh!, please take a look at my other stories, especially my newest one, RWBY: The Grimm Reaper.<p>

Hazzamo out

6. Chapter 6: a new beginning

OKAY THE HIATUS IS FINALLY OVER, SO LET'S CONTINUE

* * *

><p>LOCATION: Beacon academy, Vale, Vytal, Remnant. (UNSC DESIGNATION: Eden)<p>

Date: 2554

There was a silence in the air after Cortana told the group about what she thought the true Reclaimers were, Isaac had a wry grin on his face, obviously he enjoyed hearing the news.

"So, what you're basically saying is, the Faunus are entitled to a bunch of futuristic space weapons, because an ancient race experimented on humans millennia ago?, I'm beginning to like these forerunners." The Hyena-Faunus asked/stated.

Cortana simply held up a hand. "Look, Isaac," She began. "I know this is big news, but it is just a theory, I need time to confirm it, that alone will take at least a week."

John looked at her, confused. Not at her wanting to confirm her theory, but why it would take her so long to do so, it should take seconds for her to do that. She understood John's confusion.

"Chief, I'm running at minimal capacity in order to prolong my rampancy, we don't know how long we'll be stuck on this planet... No offence." She said to the group.

"None taken." Ozpin said as he dismissed the comment.

"And I'm trying to make sure that I can not go insane in a year, by my calculations if I stay at this capacity I've added another 1.25 years to my operating cycle, plus answering this theory will keep me busy, so there's that." The AI said nonchalantly.

"Very well." Ozpin began, signalling Team KIJU to leave. "Miss Sabre if you and your team are dismissed, however the information about the Reclaimers and the forerunners and so on... I can trust you to keep this a secret until the Master Chief and Cortana announce this." The group all nodded.

as KIJU left Isaac was the last through the door. He turned back around to the hologram. "Cortana, for whatever it's worth, about the Reclaimers... Thanks" after that he left.

Prof. Goodwitch looked at the armoured behemoth and then at the AI. "Did you really mean what you said?" She asked in a slightly caring manner.

the AI figited with her hands. "Every word, but I never told the whole truth. The Fuanus are 99.996% identical with humans, even down to the DNA. Both Humans and Fuanus are Reclaimers... I just read up on the history of the planet... His kind deserve so much more than what they get." Cortana said sadly. Both Ozpin and Goodwitch nodded their head in acknowledgement.

Ozpin did raise an eyebrow. "It's a funny thing about human nature,Cortana." He began. "Humanity will always be its greatest enemy, but when there is one simple difference, you can see how things change. Be it with us and the Grimm or you and the Covenant, you can see how quickly humans will collectively join together to try and rid themselves of a threat."

John then decided step in. "A very extreme difference in both of our cases, professor, but I can see your point."

Ozpin decided now it would be a good time to change the subject. "Now then, since you don't know how long you will be stuck here for, you are welcome to stay at beacon for the time being, however, everyone of our staff and students earn their keep."

John looked at Cortana, she simply shrugged her shoulders in a way that said. 'What have you got to lose?'

quietly sighing to himself, the Master Chief shook the headmasters outstretched hand. "Very well then sir, you have a deal."

The headmaster smiled. "Good, one of our combat instructors recently got sent to intensive care after all her hair was burnt off and her back was broken, don't bother asking... However you seem to be extremely over qualified for the position but that's not a problem."

The Spartan simply nodded. "Is there anything else you need, sir?"

"Three things actually" Ozpin began, as he listed each one off on his fingers. "One: I will need a Profile photograph of you for Staff ID, Two: I will need your name, no offence but Sierra-117 isn't the most inconspicuous name in the history of the spoken word. And thirdly... How do you take your coffee?"

Out of all of those questions, the last one was the most unexpected. Cortana also looked quite shocked with the question as well, there was a smirk on her face though. "It's black with two sugars." The AI said without thinking, he now put the Data chip back into his head. "As for a name, chief, why not Mendez, he trained the SPARTANs, and you're passing his training onto these hunters..."

John thought the idea over for a moment, he agreed with her. "Very well, my name is John Mendez and..." He raised his hands to his helmet and took it off, a 'Snap hiss' noise appearing as the seals broke.

Goodwitch couldn't help but stare at the man, dark brown eyes, brown hair, scars over several parts of his face. The thing that Glenda couldn't get over was how pale the man was, it looked like he had never seen Sunlight in his life. All in all he looked the part of a true veteran.

Twenty minutes later John had all the ID he needed to be an instructor at the school. He was currently flying back to the Dawn in order to secure all the weapons left on the ship... Also the fact that there was a nuclear warhead with enough power to wipe out a large city

When the Chief was making his way through the wreckage he did notice that the Auto defences were still working, especially after he came across a baker's dozen bodies all presumably belonging to an organisation of sorts, it was a wolf's head with three scars through it, Cortana told him that it was this planet's version of the insurrection, the white fang. None had managed to make it into the armoury though, a relief, especially due to the fact that if a group of terrorists and extremists got their hands on covenant tech... It's better left not to think about it too much.

* * *

><p>3 DAYS LATER<p>

Ruby and her team, along with the others in her year were eagerly waiting the restart of Combat training in the school, due to the fact that Ruby had destroyed the manhood of one instructor causing him to resign and Yang paralysed the other one... Yeah, it was a welcomed relief, one could only endure so much of Professor Porter's stories. He reminded her of that talking sword off that show she used to watch when she was younger, Soul... Something or other.

Her train of thought was interrupted as she saw professor Ozpin walk in, with a six and a half foot tall man in military fatigues followed behind him, a pistol in a leg holster and a sheathed combat knife attached to his belt. Ruby took notice of how pale the man was and immediately put 2 and 2 together, this was that man in the green

armour.

The Man was built like a tank, he looked like he had never left the gym in his life. Ruby also noticed her sister, and quite a lot of the other girls in her year start to blush as they looked at him, whilst the men in the class were too busy looking at their own muscles and then made a defeated groan.

"Students, this is your new combat instructor, Mr Mendez. I will not lie to you, he has not taught before and he is not the talkative type, so don't try to talk to him about anything outside of the subjects at hand, his partner Cortana is the one to talk to if you have any problems." Ozpin turned to Mendez "The class is yours." He said as he left.

Mendez made a quick observation of the class, he had a certain look in his eye. Ruby knew what he was doing, he was looking for potential, getting a quick reading of what the students personalities were like just by body language alone, he also looked like the type of person who wouldn't even forget the smallest of details.

"My name is John Mendez, but You can call me Master Chief or just Chief, either is preferable." The girls noticed his voice, deep and gravely, it sounded like someone who thought talking was just a waste of breath, but was full of authority and demanded respect.

The Master Chief then done something nobody was expecting and pulled something out the back of his head, it looked like a computer chip except it had a blue glowing centre, suddenly to the amazement of everyone. (With the exception of CDNL who were half asleep in farthest corner of the room.) A hologram appeared, it was an image of a young woman wearing a cloak and a sort of battle dress underneath.

"And this is my partner." He said

"Greetings everyone, my name is Cortana, the Chiefs Personal AI and partner..." The hologram continued to speak, except Ruby was no longer listening, she was in shock, her eyes were widened. She knew that voice and thought she would never hear it again.

"Mom..."

7. Chapter 7: Old players, New game

Sorry for the wait, had some work to do... And I also went airsoft-ing with my school on Wednesday, I can say this... IT FUCKING HURT!, however, I did like the fact that I was legally allowed to shoot my English teacher... That was fun.

also on a secondary note, this takes place before jaunedice, Blake told the group she was a Faunus after the team was formed.

* * *

><p>Yang was equally as shocked as Ruby was when the hologram started talking. It was impossible, their mother was dead, then how did this thing not only talk in her voice, but looked eerily similar in appearance...<p>

Weiss and Blake looked at their partners in confusion. 'Why do they look like they've just seen a ghost?' Weiss thought, little did she know they actually did see a ghost. The four all turned their attention back at Mendez.

"... I have been trusted to teach you to the best of my ability, and I intend to do so. Just a fair warning to you all, the best of my abilities are far beyond what you are capable of at this moment in time... I intend to change that." The Master Chief said, Weiss noticed the way he talked, it was defiantly military. that was a completely different mindset to hunters. Just then Ruby put up her hand.

"Uhh, Sir?.." She asked, he nodded in her general direction, as if to say 'Yes.' "What exactly are your abilities?" She was slightly nervous, not at him, but that AI of his, out of all the voices on the planet it had to be her mother.

He glanced at the AI, who in turn began to speak. "Well, I'm not going to compare you to his current abilities, but when he was fourteen, he got into a fight with THREE battle-hardened Special Forces troopers, they doubted what he could do..."

This is time it was Pyrrha that spoke up. "Three Highly trained and experienced soldiers against a teenager?!" She almost screamed, despite her usual demeanour, half the class was thinking it as well. "How is that even remotely fair?"

"You're right, it was hardly fair..." The Chief began "...for them at least, I won, with relatively minor injuries..." The class were shocked at that, we'll except for Team CRDL who were now completely asleep at the back of the class. This man knew how to fight.

Blake then asked. "So, did they have to live with it?" She was not expecting the answer the man gave.

"It turned out only one of them had to." The master chief said in a way that sounded like he wasn't even marred by the experience. Suddenly Yang spoke up.

"You done that at Fourteen?... Damn that's one harsh puberty." She then got shot a look by her team, despite the fact she was impressed, she could have shown it a bit more... Appropriately. Both the Master Chief and Cortana looked at her disapprovingly. "Sorry." She quickly said.

Cortana decided it was time to Change the subject. "Now, in this class the Chief has some very serious rules, I looked over them myself so there are zero loopholes." As she was saying this Cardin had begun to wake up. "The first rule is. Absolutely no racial profiling or discrimination of any kind, in any way shape or form..."

Cardin then decided to speak up. "Don't tell me you actually care for these Faunus pieces of..." That was as far as he got before he saw the Chief move in an unimaginably quick and fluent motion, then heard a snapping of wood coming from directly in front of him. He looked down and immediately turned white.

less than half a centimetre from his most vulnerable area was a

twelve inch long, razor sharp combat knife sticking out of the wood. "Consider that your only warning... The same goes for all of you." John said, he turned towards Pyrrha. "Miss Nikos, if you may..."

Pyrrha understood what he was asking and raised her hand and pointed it towards Cardins area, her hand suddenly became surrounded in a black/purple aura and the knife started to float in the air and make its way towards her. Ruby, Jaune, Yang and Nora all looked dumbfounded. "Polarity, my Semblance... I have control over magnets" she whispered as the knife landed in her hand. Failing to realise how heavy the weapon was, she struggled to hold it with one hand.

The chief then just took it from her, twirled it in his fingers then sheathed it, as if it weighed less than a feather. As the class was watching. Ren, Weiss, Blake and Pyrrha were all having basically the same thought:

'That combat knife does seem to weigh a significant amount, is the chief just really strong, or does his Semblance include manipulating the weight of an object... Most likely the former.' Then the Chief looked at team CRDL.

"If you think you are the superior team, then come down and face me... Four on one, you can use your weapons, auras and semblance's to try and gain the upper hand." John said, little to no emotion in his voice."... I will not use my weapons."

Team CRDL all lined up, with their weapons drawn and were in defensive stances, Cardin was the only one who was smiling. Almost the entire class, (especially the Fuanus students) had pulled out their scrolls, phones or cameras wanting to record the fight. Cortana raised a hand and started counting down.

"Five..."

"Four..."

"Three..."

"Two..."

"One..."

"FIGHT!" She shouted as the idiotic, testosterone fuelled teenagers charged at a six and a half foot tall, highly experienced, heavily augmented Super soldier.

* * *

><p>Outside the classroom, the bottom two members of Team JAGR were talking to each other. They were the only members of the group that people actually liked, it's just that since Joffrey and Alex were so big jerk-offs that people hated that so much, it counted for a full team.<p>

The first member was wearing a forrest green hoodie, with dark green jeans and combat boots, he was slightly taller than his partner, his hair was brown and slightly disheveled, he also had a slight beard...

But his most distinguishing feature was his abnormally large nose. His bow was slung across his back and his C-4 tipped arrows were in a quiver attached to his hip.

his partner was slightly shorter, had darker skin and black hair. His outfit consisted of a black tuxedo with a red rose in his left pocket, he also wore a black cape with a red interior, his sword was attached to his hip.

Their names were Gavin and Ray. (A/N: YES, I F*CKING WENT THERE)

"So, Gavin how's things with Meg?" Ray asked his partner, curiously.

"It's about as good as things can get, mate... But still, why does everyone think I'm with Barb?" Gav replied, still annoyed at that fact.

Ray shrugged his shoulders. "I dunno, but you're lucky with Meg, I mean, Dating a Bi-sexual?, if you're really lucky, maybe she'll bring her friend along... If you catch my drift, Huh?, Huh?" He said, nudging Gavin at the same time.

"What if it's a dude?"

"Pfft... I mean YOLO, right?"

Suddenly, the duo heard a voice coming from the classroom they were passing.

"FIVE,FOUR,THREE,TWO,ONE...FIGHT!" Was what they heard... Five seconds later all four members of Team CRD. Came bursting through the door... Okay thrown through the door, Cardins mace was a mangled mess beside him.

"WHAT THE FUCK!" Ray yelled.

"FUCK A DUCK!" Gavin screamed as he leapt into ray's arms, in an almost cartoonish fashion. Ray looked at him in a disapproving way, then dropped him.

"Wait... Is that Cardin's team?" Ray asked, Gavin looked at them for a second then nodded. "They look Fucked up." Gavin and Ray both looked at each other, then smirked. Ray pulled out a pen, Gavin pulled out his phone.

"You might want to take them to the infirmary..." A voice came from behind them.

"I think they do need to see the nurse..." That was as far as Gavin got before he got a look at who began speaking. "Uhh... Yeah, probably a good idea." He said as he and Ray, half walked half dragged CRDL to the Infirmary.

* * *

><p>I seriously hope I don't get shit for putting X-Ray and Vav in this story now, but I wanted to, plus that's who the GR in JAGR were meant to be... Okay I lie, it was meant to be Geoff and

Ryan, but I can't write for those guys, so I went with the other GR team.

****notes:****

****I will not add Michael to this story, as he is Sun, it's just those two... I Might add a certain person in blue armour if you're lucky... (No promises)****

****i wanted to to put a good humour angle in the story as well, since my OCs are pretty serious and the chiefs personality is about as organic as a brick in a dishwasher, so I went with the two funniest members of RT.****

****I can't decide on what I should call Gavin's weapon, I have some names:****

****The Nuttcracker, or the creeper... Other names you choose.****

****similar with ray's sword.****

****The blaze rod, Swag, The mask, Sailor moon, The Rose, Cake-less, ****

****anyway, the holidays are almost here! (or vacations, if you're American.) so what are you guys planning on doing this summer?, I'm curious. I for one am going to my favourite place on earth: Islay, the queen of the hebrides.****

****Hazzamo out.****

8. Chapter 8: Preparation and patience

****HEY YOU GUYS! I'm back and ready to kick some ass, just back from a holiday all around Scotland, it was fun, especially the amount of US tourists trying to pronounce places like : Auchtermuchty, EckleFeckan, Ullapool and Loch Ness (these are all real Scottish places).****

****also 2 special announcements on now, the other at the end of the chapter: expect a story about Team KIJU soon.****

****also, before I forget, thanks for the positive feed back from the X-Ray and Vav intro.****

*** * ***

><p>Location: Remnant (UNSC DESIGNATION: EDEN), Beacon Academy (1 week after landfall)<p>

Cortana was enjoying her new life on this planet, no covenant, no flood and all the information she could ever hope for, all at her fingertips. The best thing -for her anyway- about this planet, was the diverse cultures, especially due to the fact that the Vytal festival was approaching soon, she wanted to see what she could first hand.

John however, wasn't liking it as much as his AI companion, Yes it

was peaceful (well by human standards anyway) but it also meant he has very little to do except teach, and even then he only teaches basic combat. But today was different. John had been told by Professor Ozpin that all teachers and students had to go through an initiation test to prove their worth.

There was one tiny snag though, he wasn't allowed to take Cortana with him. He had been told that teachers had to do their runs solo, no exceptions. She didn't mind as she was too busy talking to professor Oobleck, the human machine gun. Cortana was the only person who was able to keep up with him in conversation... Actually in all fairness, he struggled to keep up with her.

The history professor had been ecstatic when Cortana told him important wars, battles and events throughout the UNSCs history, he had become completely absorbed in the American and the Russian revolutions and World war 2.

"So chief, are you ready for your big day?" The AI asked the Master Chief as he put on his helmet. "You know that the entire academy will be watching this, except that team you hospitalised four days ago."

"Are you expecting me to care, This is a mission, Cortana, I will do what needs to be done." Explained John as he chose what weapons he would be taking on his 'initiation'. Cortana had told him that, when he was in cryo, she had re-written his suits hardware, so he could now carry more weapons. He settled for an M6D magnum, the same one Capt. Keyes had given him before the events of Alpha Halo. An M7S SMG, his personal favourite MA5D assault rifle and a N6 Non-linear rifle. AKA the spartan Laser.

"Overkill, much?" Playfully asked the AI. The spartan simply nodded. "You do realise that this is essentially a walk in the park for you?, but hey, it's good to stay focused."

As Cortana watched the chief leave, she suddenly flashed red, before going back to normal. "No..." She stammered "Not now, this can't be happening."

* * *

><p>Location: Beacon dormitories<p>

Team RWBY POV

"GOOD MORNING TEAM RWBY!" Shouted the fun loving leader of the team, not noticing the pillow thrown at her by Weiss.

"No!, I'm not getting up." The heiress almost screamed at the teen, earning a slap from the brawler, who was already dressed. "Why are we up so early, anyway?"

"Is Prof. Mendez's initiation, it's going to be shown live at the school Auditorium!, The seats are first come, first serve!" Ruby explained

"Bow chicka bow wow" muttered yang, struggling to keep back a grin. Weiss was less amused.

"His initiation isn't for another three hours, I'm going back to sleep... Wait, where's Blake?" Weiss asked, she did not like the answer.

"Oh, she's in the shower, she wants to be early for it as well." Yang answered, she walked over to the bathrooms door and knocked on it several times. "Hey Blake, for someone who's half cat, you sure like to spend a lot of the time in the shower." However yang listened carefully and groaned. "She's listening to the audiobook version of ninjas of love." Weiss went wide eyed, Ruby looked confused.

"I don't get it..." Ruby asked.

* * *

><p>20 minutes later<p>

Ruby, Yang and Blake were having to quite literally drag Weiss through the halls of the school to reach the auditorium.

"This is nothing but a waste of time!" The ice queen hissed.
"Nobody's going to be there."

"you don't really know that, Weiss." Replied Blake, Weiss scowled she had been doing that a lot recently.

"I still don't know how they persuaded you."

As the girls reached The Schools auditorium they were surprised at the amount of students who had arrived Early. From the top of her head, Ruby could see the Fourth year Teams KIJU and JAGR, Third year team LMTS (A/N pronounced Elements) First year team CFVY (A/N Pronounced Coffee, Velvets team, cannon) and one or two other teams she didn't recognise. however she did notice that several people were sleeping. All of team CFVY and the first two of JAGR.

Ruby and her team decided on sitting down next to team KIJU, it was primarily because they wanted to stay as far away from JAGR as possible, considering Ray was famous for having an almost Religious affection for roses, Yang made sure he stayed as far away from Ruby as physically possible.

The same went with Team LMTS, with the exception of the Micheal, AKA the only member of the team with any respect towards women, they were all bad news and had the shortest tempers of anyone they had met.

Kelly was busy talking to Isaac when she noticed the first years sitting near her, unlike most in her year she didn't mind, in fact she found it rather endearing, especially as she had been told by Umiku that they were friends with Team JNPR, she decided to start talking to the group, especially as their leader reminded Kelly of herself when she was younger.

"Surprised so many turned up so early?" Kelly asked the cloaked huntress-to-be, The fifteen year old was shocked when Kelly started talking to her.

"Are you talking to me?" Ruby asked.

"No I'm talking to your Friends." Kelly said as she pointed at the rest of Ruby's team, who had all fallen back asleep, in a strangely short time. "Well, I'd guess I should introduce myself. Kelly Sabre, Captain of KIJU."

"Ruby Rose, leader of team... Who are you?" Ruby asked the brownman (he he) Who had suddenly appeared next to her.

"Rose." He simply said in a strange way, before being punched in the face by Kelly.

"Piss off, Sailor moon." She said. "Unless you want to fight her sister." He stood there dumbstruck for a second, before they heard an English accent shout "LEG IT!" from across the room.

"Who's that?" Ruby asked, slightly scared by what just happened.

"Ray, and his obsession with roses, unlucky for you." Kelly started as the two began talking for a long time.

* * *

><p>Team LMTS<p>

Leonard Church was pissed off, fixing the sight of his sniper rifle hoping that he will be able to hit what he was aiming at, seriously he thought his team was tampering with them when he wasn't looking, he had been dragged here by the brain dead Michael J. Caboose, Levernus Tucker and Sheila Panzer. Whoop-de-fucking-doo!

Church was wanting to fall asleep, but he knew that caboose would only somehow try to kill him in the process, plus he had heard this Master Chief guy was a badass. Rumours spread across the academy like wild fire. Ranging from: 'He cures cancer with his tears, but he never cries' to 'He once fought Superman, the loser had to start wearing his underpants on the outside.' Church wanted to see the guy in action... But NOT THREE GOD-DAMN HOURS BEFORE IT STARTED!

He simply hoped it was worth it.

* * *

><p>Well, that's another chapter out of the way, a new Semi-OC team has been made.

PS: for those who don't know, Panzer is German for tank, so Sheila's name dose fit. Also RWBY SEASON 2 IS 4 DAYS AWAY!

now for the next announcement, well it's more of a trailer, but here it goes:

Year 850, wall Maria

Eren was shocked beyond all belief, The Colossal Titan had appeared again. it's face made of pure muscle was nothing more than a mockery of humanity.

'NO!, THIS CANT BE HAPPENING!' he thought as the steam blasted him and all of his friends off the top of the wall, People were falling,

left, right and centre, he saw Sasha trying to save someone, and succeeding.

"NOWS OUR CHANCE TO ATTACK!" He screamed, seeing his opportunity to take out the Colossal Titan once and for all. But something was off, the wall hadn't been breached. Wandering what was happening he quickly launched himself back ontop of the wall, ready to fight the abomination. What he saw instead made him almost fall in surrender.

behind the Colossal Titan, there was another one, of equal height. Actually it was bigger at least 75m tall and made of nothing but metal. This Metal Titan however lashed out, not at the wall. Much to Eren's surprise, but at the Colossal Titan itself.

He caught a glimpse of what was written on the titans breastplate, it looked like it was in a language he couldn't read.

what he didn't know, was that this Titan had a name, and it's name was 'Gipsy Danger'

****COMING SOON: DEATH BATTLE COLOSSAL TITAN VS GIPSY DANGER****

death battle belongs to screw attack. Com

Attack on Titan belongs to some Japanese anime company I can never learn the name of.

Pacific rim belongs to Legendary pictures.

9. Chapter 9: Checkmate

****Okay, sorry for the wait, I've just been busy and I can say that this summer has been an unqualified success, and by unqualified, I mean I failed most of ... Actually, I don't really care, but anyway this chapter will be the point of view primarily from the chief, but will cut back to Ruby and co. From time to time.****

****ps: I got Sniper elite 3, Wolfenstien and The Last Of Us on my PS4, time goes by quickly When your shooting nazi death robots on the moon with a laser cannon.****

* * *

><p>Location: Beacon cliffs, Beacon Academy, Vale, Vytal, Remnant...
UNSC DESIGNATION: EDEN, (1 week after landfall)<p>

The air was still around the cliffs leading into the emerald forest, especially because the only people in the area was The Master Chief and prof. Ozpin, who as always, had a mug of coffee in his hand.

"For years, People of all walks of life. Rich, Poor, Human or Faunus have all entered the Forrest for the Initiation, some never return. But I can assure you that this will be your first step to be a protector of the people of Remnant, in a way which I know you have done in your past." The Professor stated, He knew that the Initiation would quite literally be a walk in the park for the Spartan, but it was a tradition for both teachers and students to do this.

"I wish you the very best of luck."

"I'm a Spartan, We make our own luck." The Chief stated as he began sprinting towards his launch pad, he decided on getting a running start for extra boost for the lift off. Luckily Cortana had managed to alter the spring mechanism inside to account for the half-ton super soldier. When John reached the pad he was sprinting close to 40mph and, the same second the spring activated, the back of his armour then parted to allow his suits thruster pack to increase his velocity. Half a second later he was soaring through the air.

Back on the ground, Ozpin had just gotten a message from Qrow, it simply read:

'Ironwood is arriving with his school at the festival, he's heard rumours of your newest teacher.'

Ozpin was slightly worried by this. he wasn't expecting the general to arrive with his school during the combat tournaments. Now he was going to arrive with his students and a small army.

Ozpin could only guess what Ironwood had his eyes on, and he knew that he was right.

* * *

><p>Students POV:<p>

by now the majority of the school had turned up, all at once, all struggling to find seats for their team, And so on. Weiss begrudgingly admitted that her team was right about this one, there was barely anymore space to fit in, an hour after they arrived JNPR had turned up, led by a 'hyper ginger nut' to quote yang and her horrendous puns.

Weiss looked to her right to find her leader still talking with Kelly. KIJUs leader was obviously telling A funny story, Ruby was snickering at several remarks.

"... and when the patient woke up his skeleton was missing, and the doctor was never heard from again!" Kelly said, causing Ruby to laugh, Isaac and Umiku had noticed how well the two captains were getting on, Jacob was still sleeping.

Umiku had noticed her brothers team having to sit next to Team LMTS, not the best place in the world, especially for the girls on his team, as they were constantly being hit on by the black one with the blue sword, Umiku never learnt his name, it was creepy, especially as the girls were at least three years younger than him, he was quickly put out of action as Jaune had manned up a bit and hit the pervert in the privates with his swords pummel, there hadn't been an incident since, with the exception of LMTS leader asking Jaune for a high five.

Suddenly the entire auditorium went quiet as Professor Goodwitch arrived on the stage.

"It is certainly an important day for the staff here at beacon, as we welcome our newest teacher, John Mendez." She began, "Now if you may

all stay quiet, we may watch his initiation." Goodwitch said as all the screens in the room flickered into life showing the seven foot tall Spartan in his full armour.

"I'm a Spartan, we make our own luck." The chief said over the speakers. Many students began to quietly comment what he had meant by 'Spartan', it ranged from 'a type of warrior from somewhere else on the planet', to 'His families actual name.' But several students were commenting on what weapons he was carrying.

Pretty basic, Pistol and SMG on his legs, an assault rifle in his hands and a large folded up weapon on his back, That got several peoples interest, Specifically Ruby and Isaac. Ruby wanted to know what it was more than anything, Isaac - who knew a bit of the Chiefs technology already- had an idea what it was.

But the surprise of the 'Jump jets' built into his armour made everyone go slightly insane, Many had a look of surprise on their face, Several -Including Yang- simply shouted "I WANT ONE!" as they all saw the Master Chief launch himself an extra hundred feet into the air.

* * *

><p>Chiefs POV<p>

As he was falling through the air, The Chief was calculating his landing strategy, It ranged from: Armour lock to hit the ground, Thruster Pack to slow down his momentum or land on a Grimm and kill it.

he chose the second option, looking at his HUDs altitude display, he was at one hundred feet before hitting the ground, he spun around in mid air, his feet now pointing at the ground and activated his Thruster Jets.

Although he slowed down, he was still traveling at a fast enough speed, that when John hit the ground, His total weight and speed was enough to squash the head of the Grimm called an 'Ursa', killing it instantly. however there was three more in that area where John had landed and they had all wakened up to the loud 'Thud' sound the Chief had made when he landed.

Before one of the creatures of darkness were able to get a look at what caused the sound, it was cut to pieces by highly accurate 7.62mm FMJ flawless bullets smashing through the usually concrete like skull plate like it was made of paper. The other beasts weren't treated to such a quick death.

The first charged at the chief, but only found thin air as the Spartan had slid underneath it, dragging his combat knife in a full swing from below its neck to midway between the two sets of legs, cutting through the muscle layer and disembowelled the creature, it was now writhing on the floor, slowly dying and roaring at the same time.

the second one was met with a fist travelling at such great speeds, it passed right through its skin, felt its own skull being ripped out of its head and it was still alive during all this as the Chief was beating the thing to death with its own skull.

As John looked at his progress he saw one still breathing, as he walked away he pulled out a grenade and threw it over his shoulder. "Plus four kills." He said to himself as he continued through the Forrest.

After sprinting for about five minutes, he came across something that he knew was because of his good fortune. It was a Warthog, half buried In the ground. At first he was tempted to pull the 4x4 out of the ground and use that to dive through the Forrest, but decided against it and instead, pulled the chain gun off the back and walked towards a nearby clearing.

There was several dozen Beowolfs in the clearing, all looking in the direction the gunfire was coming from earlier, waiting so they could ambush their prey. What they got instead was the master chief who was walking towards them slowly. The creatures of Grimm all charged at the super soldier, not a single one survived as several hundred 12.7x99mm Armour Piercing rounds slammed Into the Grimm, turning them into confetti.

As the .50cal ammo was about to run dry, he dropped the chain gun and dived to his left avoiding an attack from something on his Motion Tracker and instinctively raised the SMG and the Magnum, what he saw was a massive scorpion- a 'death-stalker' was the name, he remembered from his first meeting after landfall.- As he opened fire, the Scorpions bone armour plating protected it from the 9x19mm Caseless rounds, but not the magnums M225 Semi-Armour-Piercing High Explosive 12.7x40mm round, which was designed to pierce Vanadium-Steel armour plates, it made the natural bone armour plating redundant.

The death stalker was clearly pissed. It swung a claw at the Chief, but instead of dodging it, he grabbed on to the claw and hauled himself onto the beast. Whilst trying and succeeding to maintain his balance and dodging the Death-stalkers stinger he reached the centre of the creature and unloaded a full magnum clip into its back, cracking the armour right down to its flesh, then the Chief activated a plasma grenade and threw it in the hole he had made in the creatures back, then leaped off, watching the Scorpion die in a ball of blue plasma. Smiling to himself, the Chief pressed on towards his goal.

* * *

><p>Students POV:<p>

Every single student in Beacon-plus one or two of the teachers/professors- had their mouths hung open, struggling to comprehend what they had just seen. Ruby, Yang, Jacob, Nora and about half of the school was in awe of the Guns (especially the one pulled from the warthog) and how quickly they had taken down hordes of Grimm. But others, Weiss, Blake etc were wandering how it was possible for his guns to do any damage at all to the Grimm, They didn't use any form of dust!

The reactions of the kills however were of disbelief, the fact he had killed Four Ursa MAJORS in the course of thirty seconds caused a massive applause, especially the one he 'Goomba-Stomped' one as Gavin put it. The fact he had ripped out an Ursas skull then beat it to death with it made everyone go pale, especially Joffrey Winchester,

who had almost been at the receiving end of that technique. Yang was wanting to be taught the move, Church on the other hand, was wide eyed. "Okay, He definitely taught Tex how to do that." He thought out loud.

"The green robot guy taught the mean lady to do that?" Caboose asked in disbelief.

"Uggh, Shut up Caboose" LMTS leader replied

But when the Chief went to face the Deathstalker, That's when a certain Red hooded scythe wielder became slightly angry. "HOW?!" She almost screamed, not many people heard her because everyone was talking to each other at this point.

"How what?" Asked Kelly, oblivious to what happened during the first years initiation. Then Isaac decided to speak up, ignorant to how attached Ruby was to Crescent Rose

"Im going to hazard a guess and say its because how ineffective her weapon is at piercing bone plating compared..." The hyena Fuanus stopped talking for a second as he noticed Ruby glaring at him. If looks could kill, he'd be six feet under. "... Okay, I'll shut up"

"Thanks" Ruby half snapped.

"The fact that a .60 cal dust infused sniper rifle bullet done less damage to plate armour than a pistol bullet with out dust in the formula" Isaac said extremely quickly, he hated not being able to finish a sentence.

"It's possible the Grimm have developed an immunity to dust." Umiku said, not even bothering to look at the rest of her team. Everyone took that into consideration.

* * *

><p>Chiefs POV:<p>

It had been ten minutes since the Deathstalker fight and the chief was feeling good about his progress, he had fought the occasional Grimm here and there, but nothing big just a boarbatusk that was taken down by half a clip of SMG rounds. However, now he had approached another clearing. But this time there was something near the far end of it.

A temple. Supposedly it had relics inside but he wasn't told what they were. As he approached he noticed something, they were chess pieces. The Master Chief stood there for a good few seconds wandering what exact piece he should take.

To the students, it seemed like an obvious choice: Choose the one you like or your friends have and go on. But the Chief had a nagging feeling in the back of his mind that the pieces were more than tools used in a board game... They were symbols or mind sets in fighting styles.

The Rook for Defence, The knight for Speed and so on, but there was one thing he noticed, all except the pawn, there was two types of

each piece: black and gold, the pawn however was white. Instinctively he picked that one up, remembering something Halsey and Cortana had told him.

That was when he heard a massive squak from above him, he looked and saw a giant Nevermore, at least twice the size of the one Team RWBY fought in their initiation, he simply smirked to himself and pulled out the Spartan Laser.

* * *

><p>Students POV:<p>

They were all watching intently to see what The chief would pick, almost everyone had assumed a king or queen pice, due to the chiefs abilities it would have suited him, What he had chosen had shocked them all more than killing an Ursa with its own skull, he chose the pawn.

"Why the pawn" Jaune asked, to an equally confused Pyrrha-now that was a shock!- she was trying to make a connection, but between the Master Chiefs abilities being incredible, many assumed he would have chosen the more advanced pieces, due to their value and clear superiority.

However, over where all the teachers and professors were sitting, several of them in the same situation as the students, Cortana simply smirked.

"Why am I not surprised he chose the Pawn." She thought out loud, earning a look from Port, Ozpin and Goodwitch.

"And whys that, Miss Cortana?" Port asked, he had just finished telling a story about the time he had trapped a boarbatusk in a trap hole and named it Edgar.

Cortana smiled. "Two reasons actually, one: he never thinks he should be rewarded after doing what he is expected to do, meaning he doesn't believe he should be entitled to pick up a king, simply for doing his job. It's a matter of the Chiefs mentality."

"And the other reason?" Ozpin asked, curious to what both reasons were.

"The second reason is that he knows what my first words are, and what they mean." Cortana replied.

"And they are?" Port asked.

"Alla fine del gioco, il re e pedone vanno nell stessa scatola." Cortana said, confusing most teachers

"And what dose that mean?" Asked Ozpin intrigued at the language the AI had just spoken.

"Only time will tell, No that's not what it means before you ask. Not it looks like the Chief has just encountered a Nevermore, looks like he'll shoot his way out, mix it up a bit." Cortana said, bringing everyone's attention back at the screen to see the chief wielding a shoulder mounted weapon of sorts.

Everyone in the Auditorium was watching in anticipation for what was going to happen with the Nevermore, they were met with disappointment when he pulled the trigger and nothing happened.

"Well, it looks like that weapons..." Jacob started but went wide eyed, along with everyone in the school when they saw a massive Ruby red LASER shot out of the gun and instantly carve a hole right through the bird of prey, killing it instantly.

"... SON OF A BITCH!" He shouted.

"SON OF A BITCH!" Screamed Yang.

"SON OF A BITCH!" Everybody shouted at the same time, all in awe now more than ever of that weapon. And cheered as they all saw the Chief make his way back to beacon.

* * *

><p>Chiefs POV:<p>

The whole initiation lasted the better part of half an hour for John, and even then the climb up the cliff face was about five.

He was now standing in the auditorium of the Academy, Everybody cheering as he made his way towards Professor Ozpin, who had Cortana in his hand. The first thing he did was take Cortana and insert her back into his suit. Then he handed Ozpin the White pawn.

"The White Pawn, only one other has ever chosen this piece, may I ask why?" Ozpin asked the Chief.

"It was the only one that came naturally to me." John explained, not realising Cortana had told him about his logic.

"Yes, i see, but Cortana said she knew that you'd pick the pawn, mainly because of something she had once said." The Professor asked again, not in anyway expecting the answer he got in return.

"At the end of the game, the king and pawn go into the same box" was all the Chief said, before turning and walking off, Ozpin went slightly wide eyed, The professors were in shock, Ruby had fainted.

The last person who had said those words, was Summer Rose.

* * *

><p>HOLY HELL! This was a pain to write, longest chapter yet.

anyway, sorry for the delay, been playing a lot of PS4 recently. Also I'm going camping in the last days of the holidays.

ill see you soon

HAZZAMO out

10. Chapter 10: dÃ©jÃ vu?

****I'm so sorry about the wait on this one, time really got away from me... Ugh lets see anything important... To talk about... Scottish independence... I doubt yous guys are interested though.****

****Ps, the students will refer to the chief as Mendez, as that is the name he has given them.****

****XXXXXXXXXXXX****

Location: Remnant

Date: 2554

The rain was howling inside the Forrest of Forever Fall, it was close to midnight and the sky was pitch black, the only light was coming from the moon.

Team RWBY was unarmed and making their way through the Grimm infested place, all members cursing The fact that Prof. Mendez had decided this was an effective training method. It was practically suicide!

"I swear, when I get my hand on Mendez I am going to ram my foot so far up his..." Yang started, her eyes permanently red, due to the fact her hair was plastered against the side of her head. Also she hated the fact that they, including every other first year team was forced out of their beds at the better part of eleven at night and forced into the Forrest unarmed.

Mendez had told them that their objective was to capture the flag located at the other side of the woods, all teams against each other, no fighting, anything or anyone.

"Yang, stop it." Weiss ordered, out of all of them she was the most annoyed, after all the heiress did need her beauty sleep. "Were all tired, and as long as Ruby reads the map correctly, we should be the first team to reach the flag, where we will be entitled to a week off of Mendez's training."

It was true, every student had gone through vigorous training with the Chief, and combat scores had tripled within a month. Teachers were questioning the methods used by the master chief, but they couldn't argue with the results. Improved combat scores and battle tactics, including a technique called a 'pincer movement', improved CQB skills, Weapons training. And - to the relief of a significant number of students - a massive drop in racial profiling to the Faunus students. Especially after the time when Cardin was hospitalised for the third time in a month. After bullying Velvet again. Eventually he got the message.

However, this was the first of the Chiefs truly crazy exercises, since everything was within school times and not without the ordinary. If a little extreme.

"Hey guys, I think I see the flag!" Ruby shouted, but then squinted her eyes and looked at the flags general are. And saw four familiar faces. "And JNPRs ABOUT TO GET IT!" She shouted as she used her semblance and darted off in its general direction.

"RUBY!, WAIT!" Her team shouted after her, but it fell on deaf ears.

Jaune was quite literally was inches away from grabbing the flag, surprised that his team was the first to get there, Nora was too tired to be her usual energetic self and he believed his team had tried the most at improving scores.

His heart sank, at the moment he saw a familiar trail of roses snatch the flag from his grasp.

"Oh, Come on!" He shouted as he saw Ruby triumphantly wave the flag, just then Prof Mendez arrived in his armour, The way it conveyed no emotion pretty much made Jaune wet himself when he first saw it, The armour and the man had become iconic to the students at beacon plus he was carrying his assault rifle. To which Jaune -and the rest of his team- assumed it was a personal favourite.

But what happened next was completely unexpected, Mendez had taken the flag out of Ruby's hands and passed it to Jaune.

"Congratulations, Mr Arc." He began "Team JNPR have successfully captured the flag first."

"What?!" Jaune asked and Ruby screamed at the same time. It was obvious that the scythe wielder was annoyed by this statement.

"Your leadership skills and cooperation with your team helped you achieve victory." The chief said as the rest of Team RWBY had arrived.

"WHAT!?" Ruby Screamed. "I GOT THE FLAG FIRST!" With this statement, The Chief snapped his head around.

"Exactly, You did, Your team didn't." He simply replied.

"What exactly does that mean?" Ruby asked, her left eye was twitching slightly.

"You do not win, until your team wins." He said, it clicked for Ruby, Blake and Weiss simply pressed their hands against their heads and Yang simply got mad and punched a tree to the ground. Ruby was about to speak again, before the Chief cut her off. "I should know, I learnt that lesson when I was half your age." And with that, he walked off.

"What does he mean by that?" Ruby asked. Weiss looked at her, clearly angry.

"It means if you weren't such a compleat dolt, we may have won!" The ice queen hissed, her voice filled with venom.

"Not that part, him mentioning he learnt that before, I thought hunter training was illegal for under twelves" Ruby mentioned the chiefs newest revelation. "Who is this man?"

* * *

><p>Okay, guys I'm so sorry for not updating this sooner, just had schoolwork etc, and I'm sorry for the short chapter, but I

will say this, I do have some really strong ideas for later on.

****hazzamo out****

11. Chapter 11: Lost and found

****Hey guys, it's been what? 9 weeks since my last update... Man, sorry, college, drumming, cadets and work have been taking a toll on me.****

****before you ask:****

****yes, volume 2 was AWESOME!, although montys cocktease (no pun intended) at RTX about seeing Qrows scythe was dissapointing... Oobleck being a polar opposite of caboose was awesome... And of corse Zwie... I don't like him, I don't like dogs... And cowboy bebop and naruto... Yeah... Have been watching a fuckton of Sword Art Online recently, that was also pretty cool... I really wanna live in that world.****

****anyway, about the Chief/Goodwitch pairing, two reasons why it won't happen:****

****1) I can't write romance to save my life.****

****2) it compleatly contradicts the Chiefs personality****

****And yes, I will have the Chief square off against Ironwood.****

*** * ***

><p>Remnant, City of Vale.<p>

John was having a day off... Well, from teaching anyway and was currently learning his way around the city, driving the warthog he had acquired from the dawns Wreck, which had now been compleatly overrun with Flora and Fauna, the planets weird bio-deversity somehow allowed plants to grow at an incredibly fast speed.

The Master Chief was no stranger to stares, he had received them pretty much everyday, and today was no different. But some people -Mainly Faunus- were avoiding him, Cortana had reasoned with him. "People are scared of the unknown." And the chief was very that, and unknown Mech like giant travelling around in an armoured vehicle, with a .50 cal machine gun on the back.

He had of course been stopped by the police, The chief smirked under his helmet as he remembered what had transpired, although he was essentially an un-emotional super soldier, he did have his own sense of humour, and Cortana knew that.

XxXxX

John was driving down one of the Highways leading from the back roads of Beacon Academy to the city below, when suddenly a series of flashing blue lights appeared behind his vehicle, it was, of course the police.

John had been told by Yang that Blake had run off the night before and not returned, Cortana had agreed to help... and she couldn't exactly go anywhere on her own.

Having pulled the warthog over at the side of the road, he simply waited for who ever the cops were sending over, what he had got was a Fifty-something year old woman, grey-ing hair, stern eyes and two scars across her cheek, He had noticed her jet-black police armour with the words 'Biefong' across her left breast. She wasn't even slightly intimidated by the Seven foot tall armoured giant sitting in the car.

"Was I speeding officer?"

"No." Was the quick reply she gave, not caring for the slight sarcasm in the chief's voice. "But, this vehicle is unregistered and by the looks of it, Military. Although, this doesn't look like anything Atlas has produced... Too dull.

"I'd appreciate it If you didn't insult my vehicle, It's a custom job, and inspired by military tech, same with my armour. I'm a huntsman from Beacon if you want to see my weapons license." The Master Chief replied, calm and undeterred, passing her several ID papers. He had noticed the word 'Huntsman' had an effect on her as she scoffed.

"Damn vigilantes, causing more damage than they try to prevent, I've arrested several for interfering with police business." Biefong said as she looked through the papers. "Okay, you're clean, just don't be a vigilante and we'll all get on just fine. Got it?"

"Crystal." John replied, as he noticed the woman speaking into her radio, she was clearly annoyed at something. "What's the problem?"

"Attempted brake in and robbery, stopped by two Hunteresses and destroyed half the street in the process, tan skin, long black hair, tribal markings, and the others a big Faunus, white hair polar bear traits. Know them?"

"They don't sound like beacon students."

"Alright, sorry for the inconvenience, sir." She said as she got back into her cruiser and sped off to the lower class district.

XxXxX

That had been the better part of three hours ago, John and Cortana were still looking for the Faunus girl, he knew her secret... Well both her secrets from Ozpin's files and decided on not asking the police for help, they might just arrest her for being anywhere related to the terrorist group.

However John had proven his luck, yet again as he turned the corner of the street he was on and found Blake walking down the street with another person, blond hair, shirt unbuttoned, revealing a six pack and a monkey's tail protruding from him. Blake had noticed the Chief arriving and turned to leave rather quickly.

However, her partner was just staring at the warthog, and the Chief when he got out.

"Whoa!" The blonde said as he whistled in appreciation. "Awsome car dude."

"Sun, we need to go. Now" blake said as she continued walking away, thinking that she would be in a massive amount of trouble.

"Blake, you're not in trouble. You can stop running." Cortana said though the Mk VI's speakers, freaking the Fuanus boy, sun out a bit.

"Wait, that's a chick?" Sun asked, but was scared to death at the state he got from both blake and the armoured giant.

"No" Blake, John and Cortana said at once. Causing Sun to jump back a little.

"Sun, This is Professor Mendez, but he prefers to be called Master Chief, or Chief." Blake informed her friend. "And that woman's voice you heard was his partner, Cortana."

sun was taken a little back by this. "Okay... 'Sup Gigantor?" He said, putting out a hand.

"Dont bother, the Chiefs not one for conversations... Also I wouldnt call him 'Gigantor' as well, might be a bit hazardous for your health." Cortana quickly informed the Faunus, he retracted his hand almost immediately.

Blake immediately locked eyes with the chief. "Why are you here, sir? There was a reason I left."

"Your teams been looking for you, they're worried sick. Yang and Ruby aren't bothered by your past, or at the very least, want you to be open about it." John began, but was quickly stopped by the young huntress.

"How do you know of my past?" Blake demanded more than asked.

"Ozpin has files on everyone, Blake. me and the Chief know practically everything i need to know to train you And your class mates." Cortana began. "Blake, Listen, we have all done things we regret, all have our secrets. But you shouldn't let the past control you."

"That's easy for the two of you to say." Blake began. "We know next to nothing about the two of you, your past, weapons, armour. And i doubt that you were treated like some form of abomination."

"Ughh, should I leave?" Sun asked, feeling like he was in an awkward situation.

"No" Blake said.

"Blake, I myself have received scrutiny in my live, A Major Antoin Sylva comes into mind. But I've learnt to deal with it." John began, inside Cortana smiled to herself. "Take pride in your background, wear your title like armour and you will never be harmed by

it."

"Why does that seem familiar?" Cortana asked herself, knowing what that was from.

Blake was suddenly taken back by what her professor had said. She nodded her head in understanding, What he said made a lot of sense. "Okay, Sir. We're looking for who is stealing all of this dust. Deep down, I think the White fang is behind all this."

The Master Chief just looked at her for a second before giving an answer she never expected.

"Do you have a plan?"

* * *

><p>Sorry for the long wait guys, I promise to have another update before Christmas

12. Chapter 12: Reactivated

Okay, this is very awkward, I did promise to have a chapter out by christmas... Last year... I'm not gonna apologise.

anyway this story is finally being updated! And as for volume 3... Why Mercury?... Just why?

Anyway, other news, I realised mass effect 1 was backwards compatible and now have over 50 hours clocked on a single Shepard, let's say level 60, 100% completion, max omni-gel and Max credits... I need a social life.

oh, and I'm gonna add halo 5 UNSC Weapons/variations as well.

* * *

><p>Location: City of Vale: dockyards 23:00 hours<p>

On top of the roof of one of the buildings at the dockyards was a certain raven-haired Faunus, she was scanning the area, trying to pick up the smallest discrepancy in any of the containers. There was Millions of Lien worth of Dust crystals, rounds and vials all belonging to the SDC, who Blake had recently heard had just bought out a smaller dust company in Atlas, Coal or something like that.

Blake was getting impatient, her stubborn nature was clearly shown, and her scroll was next to her, The Master Chief had agreed to help and had headed back to Beacon to get supplies, he had mentioned something called the Hydra. Blake didn't know what it was exactly, but it did share a name with a variation of a King Taijitu. So that was something. He was currently on the other end of the line.

The scroll squaked into life. "Blake, Any activity to report?" Cortana asked, clearly wanting an update.

"Nothing yet to report, ma'am. But has the chief found what he was looking for?" Blake was wandering what was taking so long. If the

white fang was involved, she'd prefer having the Spartan with her, not that she couldn't take on her former bretheren by herself.

"Yes, we've aquired our Hydra Launcher and a special surprise aswell." Cortana responded. "Hold tight. ETA: ten minutes"

That was when a certain Monkey Faunus turned up. "'Sup Blake?, anything happened?" He was holding some apples. Where did he get them?

"No, and the Chiefs not going to be back for about ten minutes." She answered, slightly annoyed she had to repeat what was happening. That was when Sun gestured to the food he had with him.

"Stole you some food." He said, offering the food to Blake, but completely forgetting that Blakes scroll was still transmitting to the Chief.

Blake looked at him questioningly "Do you always steal without a second thought?"

The Blonde retorted with: "Hey, weren't you in a cult or something?" Blake glared daggers at him. "Okay, too soon." He told himself.

"I'll pretend I didn't hear that." The Chief said from the other end of the line, hearing the entire conversation. This caused Sun to go so pale, Weiss would have been jealous.

'note to self.' He thought 'Don't say things like that out loud."

That was when a massive roaring like noise from a group of Bullheads decided on showing up, they were all unmarked, but they all were heavily armed, dual 20mm chainguns mounted on the front of the aircraft, with a .50 cal mini gun on each side.

They were all circling the docks looking for a landing spot, but when they did land, Blake could all to easily see the Uniforms worn by whoever was piloting them, it was the White fang. "Blake, Report!" The Chief Ordered. "What was that noise?"

Blake picked up her Scroll, her voice having small amount of regret. "It's them, sir. It's the White Fang." She pulled out her Katana. She was ready to fight. Blake felt a hand on her shoulder.

Sun looked into her eyes. "You really didn't think it was them, did you?" Blake was about to respond when she heard someone shouting at the White Fang members.

"MOVE IT ALONG, YOU IDIOTS!" The voice started, slightly smug and annoying. "We're not exactly the most inconspicuous bunch of thieves right now."

That was the voice of Roman Torchwick, a criminal... A human criminal, something smelled fishy. - and this wasn't the contents of Blakes apple crumble.* - "something's not right, they'd never work with a human." The Kitty Ninja stated as she dropp"ed down to get closer to him.

As Blake was quietly making her way towards Torchwick she felt something off, a gut instinct, she felt like someone was watching her. She stopped for a second and focused her aura, she was told by The Chief himself to always trust their gut instincts. But she couldn't find anything. She didn't dismiss the thought though.

however, after Blake had held Torchwick at sword point, was when things went downhill.

"Oh, kitty Kat, did you seriously think that with that Spartan guy so nearby I'd actually come here without proper protection?" Blake didn't like the sound of that. She brought the blade closer to his throat.

"What are you talking about?" Blake demanded... That was when she felt a gun jabbed into the back of her neck. Her blood ran cold.

"He's talking about me, kitty, Now drop the blade and maybe we won't find out if you have nine lives or not." The figure behind her said, the gun was touching her skin, her aura was effectively useless at such close range. "Oh, and a lesson for the future, if you are gonna interrogate someone, put the blade part on his throat.

Blake dropped the Katana and she was spun around by whoever it was. He was tall and was wearing a black or steel grey suit of combat armour, it had orange trims. He seemed to be enjoying himself.

"Ahh, Felix, nice of you to show up." Torchwick scolded the merc. "You could have done that BEFORE she had a sword at my throat!"

"yeah, but then it wouldn't be any fun..." Felix began, the gun still pressed against Blake's head. In the corner of her eye she saw Sun quietly making his way over to her when she heard an all too familiar noise. It was a high pitched 'whirring' noise. "...Wait what's that sound?" Felix asked, not realising he'd taken his eyes off Blake. "Is that a..." That was when the container next to them exploded and a Warthog came barreling out of the explosion straight towards Blake, Torchwick and Felix. "...CAR!?"

What happened next was like Blake had just entered slow motion as she ducked down and rolled out of the way, just as her head cleared the gun, it fired sending a bullet straight into Roman's leg, in which Torchwick discharged a round that went flying into a crane, which collapsed onto one of the bullheads, causing it to explode.

And before Torchwick got a chance to recover, he was hit with a blonde Faunus landing feet first on his head, knocking him out cold. "I could have used your help about a minute ago." Blake told him. Annoyed at him for not helping... And more at herself for getting caught.

Sun just looked at her, just as the White Fang troops started firing at them, Blake just had the sheath part of her weapon left as she noticed that the katana/pistol was now just a mangled pile of metal underneath the wreckage of a crane... It hurt her inside. But now was not the time. As she ducked and dodged the machine gun fire getting close to the soldiers in which she and Sun took a significant amount

out without difficulty, mainly because the more experienced and powerful members were all heading to fight Prof. Mendez who was currently engaging Felix and four Luther white fang troops without difficulty.

That was when the Chief Leapt into the air, and just hovered for a few seconds, the shots of the WF assault rifles harmlessly bouncing off the golden energy shields of the MJOLNIR armour, especially when the weapon the Chief had looked like a multi-barrelled weapon of some description, that then shot out six small rockets in rapid succession all of which locked on to each of the remaining bull heads and then all remaining four exploded and the other two blew up random WF Troops.

"What was that?!" Sun asked, Stunned slightly, but still blocking an attack with his Gun-Chucks.

"I'm guessing that's the Hydra." Blake Guessed, slashing into a swordsman.

CHIEFS POV:

John-117 landed after firing off the sixth rocket from the Hydra launcher and back into a group of WF troops, landing with a large 'Thud' especially as some members were quite shocked. They just looked at him. "Boo." Was all he said as two members literally turned tail and fled, leaving only this Human in combat armour, and two more WF members, except these ones looked like Lieutenants, as both were larger than the others and had customised weapons. One had a giant Chain-Sword, the other had a sword that looked like a giant power-drill.

John pulled out two items a sticky grenade and a brute shot.

"Betcha can't stick it." Cortana joked. As the Chief activated it.

"You're on." He retorted as he threw it at the three men, and it hit the Drill-guys weapon, which he dropped immediately and charged at the chief. Swinging a fist for a punch...

Bad idea, as John just grabbed his hand, twisted it until the Man was near screaming in pain and on his knees. In which the 450kg Super soldier kicked him in the chest, crushing his rib cage and leaving a sizeable hole in the Faunus' body, blood pouring out. All this happened in less than a second, in which the second Faunus swung the Chain-sword at the chief.

John just moved out the way and the WF Lieutenant ended up cutting his brethrens arm off. He didn't live long enough to realise his mistake as the brute shots blade went straight into his face, killing him instantly.

Just then More bullheads started turning up dropping off more troops, when suddenly John and Cortana heard a "Hey!" And saw Ruby standing ready to fight, then, it looked like she got distracted by someone talking and in that moment, a projectile flying at her and sending her flying backwards. Turning around he saw that it was Torchwick who was now conscious and leaning against the merc for support had just shot her.

John turned and Fired all 6 of the brute shots grenades at the pair only for it to be blocked by a large blue energy construct coming from the mercs wrist. And then the Chief just saw a massive Green energy blast shoot across the sky. Downing two of the bullheads and then suddenly a third was downed. And the fourth ones door opened and the merc and Torchwich, who had suddenly appeared over there took off and flew away at high speeds.

"Cortana, who was that?" John wandered. Curious to how Cortana didn't read the energy barriers or his impressive speed.

"Accessing databases and matching with photographic ID." Cortana said. A second passed. "Okay Chief I've got the data, but. You're going to talk to all of them first, and help them. I'll give you the data in the morning."

It was at this point in time when the police had finally started to arrive as well as Yang and Weiss, who were all talking and it seems, reconnecting. John just walked up to them and simply said. "Blake, my office, 0930 tomorrow." She nodded her head. As he was walking away, he heard their conversation.

"9:30 in the morning! That's way to early!" Sun complained.

"You are aware he makes us get up at 6am right?, that's a sleep in day for us." Weiss countered.

* * *

><p>Location: Beacon Academy, Prof. Mendez Office.<p>

Blake wasn't feeling very enthusiastic this morning, whilst she was grateful to Weiss that she had now accepted her as a Faunus and allowed herself to put Blakes past behind her. She was now expecting to get into a massive dressing down or whatever the term Weiss used to describe when Military men disciplined someone. After all a lot went wrong because of Blake, she nearly got captured, nearly blew the whole operation and worst of all, lost her weapon.

She just had to accept what was going to happen, that was when she knocked on the door, and was let in, The Chief was looking over data on his Terminal and she could see a photo of Felix with an alias of 'Merc with the mouth' next to it. Cortana was currently doing... Something, she didn't know.

"Blake." It was Cortana who spoke first. "Now regardless of what happened at the docks last night, you're not in trouble. We both know that you were very distracted and unable to properly focus or concentrate." Blake let out a small sigh of relief. "It happens to everyone, even the caveman over here."

The Master Chief just glanced at her slightly before continuing. "Now, I understand, you've lost your weapon?" Blake nodded slightly. "It should be said, if I lost a weapon, I'd just find another one and use that instead. But huntress' don't have that luxury. So, Cortana and I have agreed to give you a replacement."

Blake blinked. "Sorry, sir?" She questioned as Mendez pulled out a weapon, it was little over a meter long, it had a collapseable stock,

a sight attached and an integrated suppressor. It was pitch black. And it looked beautiful.

"This is the M7/S Sub machine gun, although it's a highly customised version I devised for you Blake." Cortana Stated. "It fires .45 ACP SAP, jacket less rounds at 750Rpm. 50 rounds per magazine with a built in suppressor." Blake was speechless. "And, since I know you like your blades, it also has this." As soon as she said that, the chief pressed a button on the side of the weapon and a Foot long Bayonette appeared from underneath.

"This was a prototype UNSC plasma Bayonette, but I believe you may have better use." Cortana stated. "Also, you may have to modify your fighting style with this, we can't exactly use it as a katusrigama." Blake nodded.

"Sir, I... Thank you." Blake said, gratefully as she took the weapon and a box full of magazines. As she left she realised she couldn't have the weapon on her back anymore, and instead managed to fit it to her hip. She'd have to start training though.

The Vytal festival was starting soon.

* * *

><p>Well it took me long enough to get off my backside and start writing once again, guess seeing the new episode and thinking, 'Seriously if the chief was here yang wouldn't be in any... Oh wait, I have a story for that. Anyway, I'm hoping to power through season two cause I really want the Chief to meet Winter and Qrow.

regardless, so what do you think about Blakes new weapon? Cause I'd really like someone to deviantart that, with Blake wielding it.

ps: Felix was based on Deadpool, so the whole 'merc with a mouth comparison' works.

anyway HAZZAMO OUT!

13. Volume 3 Finale Talk

well, this is certainly something guys, isn't it... I decided to wait for the end of volume 3 before I continued, the last update was just a Christmas treat.

But, let's say that the last episode was... To put it lightly FUCKING INSANE!, in both ways.

i was not expecting that... And for those who've seen it, will now realise that I can't exactly use the "Cortana has the voice of Ruby's mum" thing anymore... For VERY understandable reasons.

Also, this episode was a Shippers Pearl Harbour. No Arkos, bumblebee, Blacksun, arctic ocean, white rose anymore.

but now we have team RRNJ (Orange) heading off to Haven in Minstral?, was it?

oh, and JAC onemanband's Lord Grimm theory tuned out to be completely true!

AND Ruby has a hidden power that makes the Maidens look tame!
(Seriously, cinders face was just hilariously priceless!) and
apparently almost killed, but froze solid Grimm Ghedora!

Maka has got literally no chance against Ruby in a death battle
now.

ANYWAY, EXPECT AN UPDATE SOMETIME IN THE FUTURE, IM HOPING TO BE AT
RTX THIS YEAR...

(Look for a guy in a kilt, I'll be as an OC of mine, Tartan Jura,
leader of team TRTN.)

and Finally, THIS STORYS HIT 100,000 VIEWS!

HAZZAMO, OUT!

End
file.